

# *Will* ROGERS

624

JUNE

10c



*America's  
most famous*  
**COWBOY**



TRUE LIFE ADVENTURES OF WILL ROGERS!  
PLUNDER OF THE RANGE! • MOON BANDIT!

# Will ROGERS in TRUE LIFE ADVENTURES



**W**ILL ROGERS WON THE HEARTS OF MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD, FOR HIS **COURAGE, WISDOM AND HOMESPIN WIT!** HIS WAS A LIFE FULL OF **ADVENTURES, DANGERS AND TIGHT-SPOTS** BUT **WILL** ALWAYS CAME THROUGH WITH A SMILE AND A WITTY REMARK

WILL ROGERS WAS BORN IN A LOG CABIN ON AN INDIAN RESERVATION AT CLAREMORE, OKLAHOMA ON NOVEMBER 4, 1879. PART CHEROKEE INDIAN, HE GREW UP RIDING AND ROVING IN THE WIDE OPEN SPACES

G MON, PONY!

VIPEETE!



NICE GOIN ROPE!



WILL ROGERS (formerly MY GREAT LOVE), June, 1950, No. 5. Published bi-monthly by Fox Feature Syndicate, Inc., 221 Convent Ave., 9th floor, New York 1, N.Y. Entered as second class matter July 29, 1949, in the post office at New York, N.Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Price 10¢ per copy. Yearly subscription in the United States and its possessions, Mexico, South America, Spain, 75¢, including postage. \$1.50 elsewhere. The publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Copyright 1950 by Fox Feature Syndicate, Inc. Contents must not be reproduced without permission. Any similarity between any of the names of persons or place appearing in this magazine (except those based on history or fact) with actual persons or places is not intended and is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

**NEXT ISSUE "WILL ROGERS." ON SALE 2nd WEEK OF JUNE**

## WILL ROGERS

SOON AS HE WAS TALL ENOUGH TO LOOK OVER A HORSE'S BACK, WILL ROGERS STRUCK OUT FOR TEXAS TO BECOME A COWBOY.

HEAD FER TEXAS, PONY, AND I'LL SEE IF I CAN LASSO ME A JOB!



DEEP IN THE TEXAS PANHANDLE, OPPORTUNITY KNOCKED...

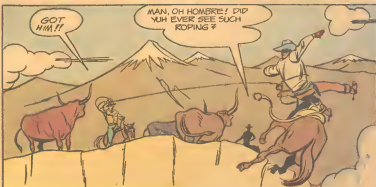
HELP!  
OOOWOOO

THAT COWPOKE'S HOSS IS BEIN' CROWDED OFFEN THE LEDGE!



GOT HIM!!

MAN, OH HOMBRE! DID YUH EVER SEE SUCH ROPING?



SON, IF YOU WANT A JOB... COWBOY... YOU'RE HIRED!

SHORE MIGHTY NICE OF YUH!



WILL ROGERS RODE THE RANGE LEARNING THE SKILLS OF THE COWBOY! THEN HE CAUGHT THE COWBOY'S DISEASE... ITCHING FEET! SOON HE WAS OFF ALONE TO AMARILLO FOR ANOTHER JOB!

EASY, PONY! YUH AIN'T GOT ANY MORE TO WORRY 'BOUT THAN ME!



# WILL ROGERS



FOR DAYS, THE KNIFING WINDS AND COLD RAIN RIPPED INTO THE LONELY WANDERING FIGURE...

SHORE WISH THE WEATHER'D GO EASIER ON US!



DOGGONE IF I'VE EVER BEEN SO WET AFORE! I THOUGHT THIS WAS TEXAS -- NOT NIAGARA FALLS!



WHEN THE STORM CLEARED---

C'MON, PONY, STORM'S OVER, LET'S FIND SOME GRUB FER ME-- AN I DON'T MEAN GRASS!



WILL WANDERED AROUND AMARILLO FOR DAYS SEEKING WORK WITH CATTLE OUTFITS, WITH NOTHING TO EAT BUT AN OCCASIONAL PIECE OF HARDTACK!



FINALLY WILL GOT A JOB.... AND HIS FIRST DAY ON THE RANGE THE CATTLE STAMPED!

HO, YOU CRITTERS!

SLOW DOWN, COWS!

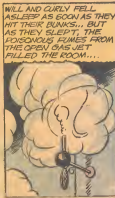


THAT LITTLE GAL IS IN A HEAP OF DANGER!

IT'S THE BOSS'S LITTLE GIRL!



# WILL ROGERS



# WILL ROGERS

THEN THE TRAGEDY WAS DISCOVERED.....

PRONTO! SOMEBODY CALL A DOCTOR!

LOOKS MIGHTY LIKE IT'S TOO LATE FER A DOCTOR! THEY'RE GONERS!



HEART'S STILL BEATING!

KIN YOU SAVE 'EM, DOC?

NO, I'M AFRAID NOT!



"YEP, THE DOCTORS GAVE ME UP, BUT A LOT OF YOUNG MEDICAL STUDENTS PRACTICED ON ME AND HAPPENED TO LIGHT ON SOME NUT REMEDY AND I CAME ALIVE."



AS SOON AS WILL ROGERS WAS WELL, HIS ITCHING FEET TOOK HIM TO SOUTH AMERICA.

AMERICANOS WANT A JOB WEETH ME, YES?

AMERICANOS WANTS TO WORK FER YUH, BUT YES!



MEESTER WILL! A BANDITO HE STEALING MY PRIZE BULL FOR THE BEEG FIGHT!

YEAH? LET'S GO SEE THIS HOMBRE!

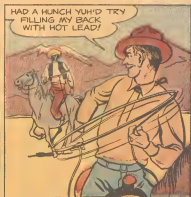


THEES BANDITO IS BEEG DANGER! WAIT -- I GET A PISTOL!

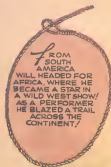
NAW, NO NEED FER SMOKE! I'LL GIVE HIM MUH ROPES!



# WILL ROGERS



# WILL ROGERS



A FEW YEARS LATER

THIS CHEROKEE KID'S BEEN AWAY MOST THREE YEARS. 'BOUT TIME I LIT A SHUCK FER THAT NORTH STAR ...AND OLD GLORY!



AND SO, SHORTLY WILL FOUND HIMSELF ABOARD A GIANT LINER STEAMING UP SAN FRANCISCO BAY!

SHORE LOOKS GOOD TO SEE THE STATES AGIN!



MAN OVERBOARD!

SHUCKS, LET'S GO SEE IF WE CAN HELP!



LOOK! MR ROGERS IS GOING TO TRY TO LASSO THE MAN!

IT'S A GOOD THING WE HAVE A QUICK THINKING PERSON AROUND HERE!



HOOORAY! WILL ROGERS IS THE GREATEST ROPER IN THE WORLD!

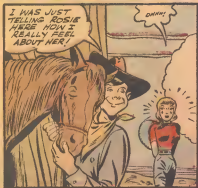
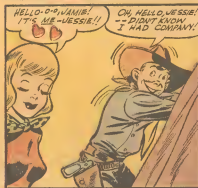
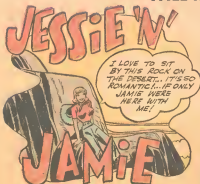
THANK YOU MR. ROGERS, FOR SAVING MY LIFE!

SHUCKS MAN, THAT WASN'T ANYTHING! I ALWAYS SAY LET'S HELP EACH OTHER AND THE WORLD WOULD BE A MIGHTY HAPPY ONE!

THE END



# WILL ROGERS



# "Kit Carson Cures a Bully"

THE psychology of a bully is to understand. Most people do not like trouble and are willing to suffer discomfort rather than engage in a fight. The bully generally picks on a weaker person and so builds up his "reputation." It makes little difference whether we find this kind of person in the old west, in a crowded city district, or aboard a sailing vessel. They are all of the same breed. When the bully is up against a man who is either his equal or superior then his downfall is certain. For what can the bully do? If he retreats, he is "yellow" and every one now knows he is nothing more than a lot of bluff. If he should fight and be defeated, he becomes the laughing stock of his group.

This is the true story of the defeat of a western bully. Kit Carson and a group of trappers were working around the areas of the Green and Snake Rivers. Their success was far beyond their most sanguine expectations. They caught many beavers and they knew that there would be a ready market for the skins. As soon as the heavier season passed, the trappers went into summer rendezvous on the banks of the Green River. A group of traders arrived with supplies and Kit Carson and his men were able to vary their diet with some of the luxuries of civilization.

Among the men who were at the rendezvous was a Captain Shunan, a powerful Frenchman. He was exceedingly overbearing in his relations with the men around him. Upon the slightest pretext, he would try to get some of the trappers to engage in a quarrel.

Since he would pick on those who were his inferior in strength, the results were almost inevitable to predict. For the sake of peace, the men tolerated his disgusting actions. But this only inflamed his ego. One day he picked upon two weak and inoffensive men. He tormented them and then forced each into a fist fight, from which he emerged the victor. He then began to boast that he could easily flog all the Frenchmen in the group. As for the Americans he said that "he could cut a stick and switch them." However he managed to avoid having trouble with Kit Carson.

But Kit Carson, at that young period of his life, when he wasn't a national figure, showed his clear thinking. He thought over the matter of the bully's actions and concluded that if Captain Shunan was allowed to gather many more detestable laurels, he would soon become even more bold and troublesome. He decided to wait for the opportunity, and then challenge the bully.

The event soon took place. A number of the trappers were seated together on the ground and engaged in conversation. Captain Shunan began by using bullying language, this time a little more boisterous than usual. Kit Carson advanced into the center of the group and standing before the bully said, "Shunan, before you stands the humblest specimen of an American in this band of trappers, among whom there are, to my certain knowledge, men who could easily chastise you, but being peacefully disposed, they keep aloof from you. At any rate, I assume

the responsibility of ordering you to cease your threats, or I will be under the necessity of killing you."

It is most important to understand that there was no sheriff or marshal to whom the trappers could turn to enforce the law. In the wilderness at that time, if you wanted justice you had to enforce it. Captain Shunan did not make any reply to this challenge. As soon as Kit Carson had finished speaking, the bully turned on his heels and walked directly for his lodge. That according to the rules of the trappers was the acceptance of a challenge to duel.

Several minutes later, both men appeared before the camp, each mounted on their respective horses. Word had spread of what was about to take place, and the trappers all hurried to witness the event. Captain Shunan was armed with his rifle. Kit Carson had taken merely a single-barrel dragoon pistol which happened to be the first weapon to fall his way. The two men rode rapidly towards one another, until their horses' heads almost touched, when both horsemen reined up, and Kit Carson addressed Captain Shunan as follows, "Am I the person you are looking for?" There was a deadly silence among the trappers as they waited for the words to leave the bully's mouth. Having come out on his horse with his rifle, they were all certain, that according to the rules, he had accepted the challenge. Captain Shunan replied in loud and no uncertain manner, "No!"

Kit Carson watched his adversary very carefully. The answer was something he had not expected. But his experiences with animals and men had taught him to be wary. From the corner of his eye, he observed Captain

Shunan's arm, and at the same time, he tried to look unconcerned. Suddenly the bully raised the rifle to his shoulder and his finger tightened around the trigger. The men surrounding them were too startled to say or do anything. But Kit, suspecting a bit of real treachery, was ready for the occasion. He fired his pistol and the ball shattered the fore-arm of the bully. The bullet caused Captain Shunan to lean backwards and his rifle tilted upwards. However his finger pulled the trigger and Kit Carson received a wound in the scalp and severe powder burns around his face.

When the affair was over, Kit was congratulated and received the thanks of nearly every individual present. Each felt that a load of the most vexatious and troublesome responsibility had been taken off his shoulders. The wounded bully was at once carried to his quarters. He was treated by the very men he had scorned and annoyed. They took care of his wound and set his arm for him.

When the trappers began to discuss the fight, they realized one fact that had almost escaped their attention. Kit Carson, instead of aiming a shot at the head or heart to kill Captain Shunan, had fired at a non-vulnerable spot. According to the rules of the duel, he could have shot to kill his opponent.

What happened to the bully? The ending is according to the best rules of fiction. He probably had plenty of time to reflect about his own stupid actions. This plus the fact he had been fairly beaten at the hands of another man in the presence of the trappers did the trick. When well, he rejoined the group, and acted as a normal decent man! Kit Carson had really cured a bully.

# WILL ROGERS



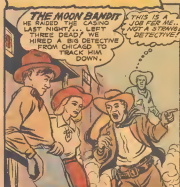
**T**HERE WAS HORROR AND FEAR IN PRAIRIE VILLAGE ON THE NIGHTS THE MOON WAS RED AND FULL, FOR THEN CAME MURDER, PILLAGE AND FIRE AS OUT OF THE BLACK HILLS SWEEP .....

**THE MOON BANDIT!**

## THE MOON BANDIT

HE RAIDED THE CASINO LAST NIGHT!... LEFT THREE DEAD! WE HIRED A BIG DETECTIVE FROM CHICAGO TO TRACK HIM DOWN.

THIS IS A JOB FOR ME... NOT A STRANGE DETECTIVE!



LUCKY FOR YOU FOLKS I WAS PASSING THROUGH THIS TOWN, NAME'S DETECTIVE SMITH! NOW, WE'LL GO SLOW IN TRAPPING THIS MOON BANDIT. WE GOTTA GET CLUES!

WHERE'S RED, WILL?

DUNNO, SUE!



# WILL ROGERS



# WILL ROGERS

THAT NIGHT WHEN THE MOON HAD SWUNG HIGH, A SINISTER FIGURE MADE FOR THE WOODS?



... AND SOON ON A NEARBY KNOLL....



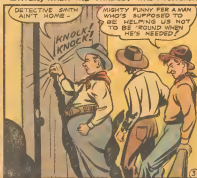
THE STAGECOACH FROM JANSON CITY MET UNEXPECTED DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!



BUT THERE WAS ONE LONE WITNESS TO THE TRAGEDY!



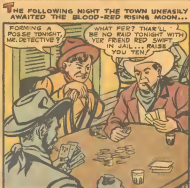
LATER, WHEN THE TRAGEDY WAS DISCOVERED.



# WILL ROGERS

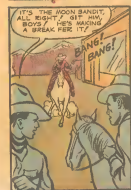


# WILL ROGERS





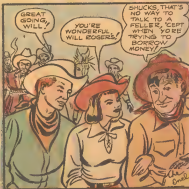
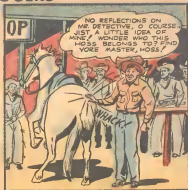
# WILL ROGERS



# WILL ROGERS



# WILL ROGERS



WILL ROGERS

FLYING  
EAGLE

in **GOLDEN  
TREACHERY**

WHAT HAS GREAT FATHER  
TAUGHT FLYING  
EAGLE?

TO HAVE COURAGE OF MOUNTAIN  
LION, OH WISE FATHER... TO FEAR NO  
ONE AND TO BE LOYAL TO MY PEOPLE!  
TO ALWAYS DO GOOD AND TO HELP  
THOSE IN NEED!



NEVER WAS NIGHT OWL, CHIEF OF  
THE PONCA INDIAN TRIBE, MORE  
PROUD THAN WHEN HE MADE HIS  
OWN SON, FLYING EAGLE, A BRAVE!  
AS WAS THE TRIBAL CUSTOM, VOWS  
OF HONESTY, LOYALTY, AND  
BRAVERY WERE REPEATED  
BEFORE THE CHIEF...

THE GREAT  
FATHER TAUGHT  
YUH HOW TO  
SHOOT A MIGHTY  
STRAIGHT ARROW  
TOO, FLYING  
EAGLE!

TRUE, OLD JIM, MY GREAT  
FRIEND, BUT FLYING EAGLE  
NEVER FORGET WHEN JIM  
SHOOT STRAIGHT AND  
SAVE FLYING EAGLE'S  
LIFE!



RECKON YUH CAN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF  
NOW THAT YORE A BRAVE! I GOTTA GIT  
TO TOWN BEFORE THE

OLD JIM  
AND SQUAW  
RICH NOW!

LAND OFFICE CLOSES! GOTTA  
FILE A CLAIM TO MY GOLD  
VEIN!



# WILL ROGERS

AFTER OLD JIM LEAVES, FLYING EAGLE TAKES HIS TRIBAL BROTHER, LITTLE HORSE, OUT INTO THE WOODS TO TEACH HIM HOW TO USE THE BOW AND ARROW....

PULL WITH ARM, NOT SHOULDER. SHOULDER MOVE, MAKE ARROW MISS MARK!

YES, FLYING EAGLE! LITTLE HORSE LEARN MUCH... SOON BE BIG, BRAVE WARRIOR LIKE FLYING EAGLE!



EEEEEEEE!

SOMEONE IN TROUBLE! IN WOODS! QUICK, LITTLE HORSE, WE GO HELP!



HELP! HELP!



OLD JIM! YOU HIT HARD?

BLACKFEET! TWO BLACKFEET! MAP...MY... MY MAP...MY...MY....



GREAT FATHER, TAKE CARE OF OLD JIM NOW! OLD JIM GOOD FRIEND! FLYING EAGLE FIND KILLERS... FIND OTHER PIECE OF MAP!



ARROW THAT KILL OLD JIM SAY BLACKFEET INDIAN! HORSE TRACKS SAY WHITE MAN! ONLY PALE FACES USE IRON SHOES ON HOOPS!

TWO HORSE... TRAIL GO NORTH! WE FOLLOW!



# WILL ROGERS

HORSE TRACKS GO IN WATER!  
FLYING EAGLE GO UP STREAM!  
LITTLE HORSE GO DOWN!  
GIVE BIRD CALL WHEN YOU  
SEE PALE-FACES!



FLYING EAGLE FIND  
MAP! OLD JIM'S SQUAW  
STILL BE RICH!



SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF AN  
ARROW LEAVING A BOW CORO  
WARNED FLYING EAGLE, AND...



YUH BLUNDERIN' COYOTE...  
YUH MISSED! I'LL SHOW YUH  
HOW TO BLAST THEM  
RED-SKINS!



WANTING THE WHITE MEN TO THINK HIM  
WOUNDED, FLYING EAGLE EXPOSES HIMSELF  
AS PART OF HIS TRICK...



GOT HIM THAT TIME! LET'S  
GIT OUT O' HERE!

OOOOOOHH!



NOW ALL WE GOTTA DO IS GO  
INTO TOWN AND FILE THAT  
GOLD LAND IN OUR NAME!

YEAH! I'M GONNA BUY  
ENOUGH RED EYE  
TO LAST ME A  
YEAR!



# WILL ROGERS



UNNOTICED, BERT MANAGES TO GET TO HIS HORSE.....



The End

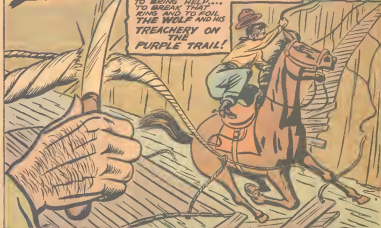
WILL ROGERS

# WILL ROGERS

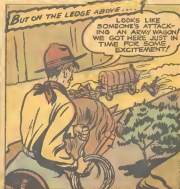
— AND TREACHERY ON  
THE PURPLE TRAIL —



GUNS THUNDER ALONG THE TRAIL!  
THE WOLF AND HIS OUTLAW ARMY  
PATROL THE HILLS THREATENING THEIR  
DEADLY KING ABOUT FORT CAYOGA!  
AND WILL ROGERS RIDES ALONE  
TO BRING HELP...  
TO BREAK THAT  
RING AND TO FOIL  
THE WOLF AND HIS  
TREACHERY ON  
THE  
PURPLE TRAIL!



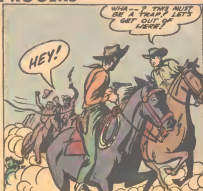
SOME MILES OUT OF FORT CAYOGA....





# WILL ROGERS

AND A WHIRLING ROPE OPENS A CHAPTER OF WILL ROGERS AND TREACHERY ON THE PURPLE TRAIL!



# WILL ROGERS

**ALL THAT AFTERNOON, THE WAGON ROLLS, AND THAT NIGHT....**



"DON'T THINK THE WOLF GANG LL FIND US IN THIS GROVE? WE'LL TAKE TURNS AT GUARD TONIGHT!"

"I'LL TAKE THE FIRST SHIFT, SERGEANT. YOU AND THE OTHERS GET SOME REST!"

"ALL RIGHT, DANTER! WE CAN SURE USE SOME SHUT-EYE!"

"YEP! IT SEEMS LIKE I BEEN RIGIN' THAT TRAIL FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS!"

**THE TIRED MEN FALL INTO AN EXHAUSTED SLEEP....**



**THEN, SUDDENLY...**



"WHAT THE--??"

"GUNSHOTS! WHAT'S UP?"

**A MOMENT LATER....**



"THOUGHT I SAW SOMEONE ON THE HILL YONDER, SERGEANT!"

"LET'S TAKE A LOOK!"

"DANTER, WHAT IS IT?"



"I'M SURE I SAW SOMETHING."

"WELL THERE'S NO ONE IN SIGHT! HOPE THOSE SHOTS DON'T GIVE OUR POSITION AWAY THOUGH!"



"YOU'RE JUMPY, DANTER! MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE BETTER STAND OUT YOUR GUARD!"

"NAW, I'LL STICK WITH IT, SERGEANT! AND I'LL TRY TO BE MORE CAREFUL!"

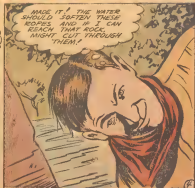
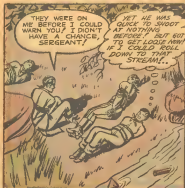
**BUT AS THE MEN BED DOWN AGAIN...**



"MAYBE DANTER'S JUST NERVOUS! YET HE WAS MIGHTY QUICK TO MAKE NOISE! ANYHOW, WON'T HURT ME TO KEEP MY EYES OPEN A WHILE!"

# WILL ROGERS

**BUT IN SPITE OF HIS EFFORTS, WILL DRIFTS OFF INTO SLEEP! THEN...**



# WILL ROGERS



GOOD WORK, WILL! WE CAN ROPE A COUPLE OF HORSES AND GO AFTER THEM!

"AFRAID NOT, SERGEANT! THEY GOT OUR GUNS! EVEN FOUND THE EXTRA RIFLES YOU HID IN THE BRUSH!"

SURE YOU DON'T HELP THEM FIND THEM, GANTER? YOU SEEM TO HAVE COOPERATED PRETTY WELL WITH THEM!

ROGERS, IF YOU'RE ACCUSING ME OF-- HOLD IT, GANTER! NO SENSE IN ARGUIN'! LET'S GET BACK TO THE FORT!



**M**INUTES LATER THE SERGEANT REPORTS TO LIEUTENANT CARR IN CHARGE OF FORT CAYOGA, AND...

WELL, YOU DID YOUR BEST, SERGEANT. ANYHOW, I SEE YOU BROUGHT ALONG AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE! HOW ARE YOU, WILL?

FINE, LIEUTENANT! JUST DRIFTIN' BY AND THOUGHT I'D DROP IN! GUESS I ARRIVED AT A BAD TIME!



WE HAVE A FORTUNE IN GOLD BULLION HERE AND THE WOLF'S LEARNED OF IT! HE'S THREATENED TO ATTACK UNLESS WE SURRENDER IT TO HIM!

CAN'T YOU GET HELP? SEND FOR MORE MEN?



# WILL ROGERS



FRESH TROOPS ARE COMING, BUT WE CAN'T HOLD WITHOUT THAT AMMUNITION! WE COULD GET MORE FROM THE ARMY DEPOT, BUT THE WOLVES WATCHIN' FOR THAT NOW!



WILL, THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN COULD GET BACK TO THAT DEPOT NOW? WOULD YOU DO IT?

I RECKON I COULD TRY, LIEUTENANT, BUT -- WAIT A MINUTE!



THOUGHT I SENSED SOMEONE AT THIS WINDOW! NOW DANTER'S RIDING OUT THE FORT, YOU TRUST HIM, LIEUTENANT?

DANTER'S A BUNGLER AT TIMES, WILL, BUT HE'S HARMLESS!



I'M NOT SO SURE, LIEUTENANT! I NEVER BEFORE SAW A HORSETRADER WHO'S A BUNGLER!

YOU'RE OVERLY SUSPICIOUS, WILL. COME ON, I'LL GET YOU A FRESH HORSE!



A LITTLE LATER...

GOOD LUCK, WILL! WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU!

HOURS OF HARD AND UNEVENTFUL RIDING FOLLOW! THEN.....



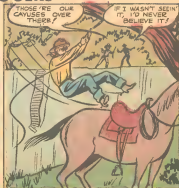
EVIDENTLY THEY'RE NOT WATCHING THIS BACK TRAIL! WE -- OH-ON!



MISSED! AND MY GUN'S JAMMED! HE'S GETTIN' AWAY!

NOT IF I CAN CUT THROUGH THIS ROPE, HE ISN'T!

# WILL ROGERS



SOME HOURS LATER, ON THE OUTLAW'S HORSE...



HALT!  
WHO GOES THERE?

THE DEPOT GUARD MADE IT!

SOLDIER, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

WELL, ROGERS! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

EXPECTING ME? HOW COULD YOU KNOW I WAS COM--  
OH!!



NICE GOING, WOLF! YOU DID A GOOD JOB ON HIM!

SAVE IT! LET'S GET HIM INTO THE SHACK BEFORE SOMEONE COMES FROM THE DEPOT TO INVESTIGATE!

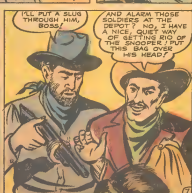


WHEN WILL AWAKES...



DANTER!

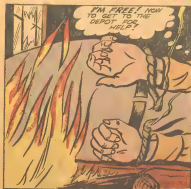
THE WOLF, ROGERS, BUT YOU AREN'T USING THAT INFORMATION I'M GETTING RID OF YOU FIRST!



I'LL PUT A SLUG THROUGH HIM, BOSS!

AND ALARM THOSE SOLDIERS AT THE DEPOT? NO, I HAVE A NICE, QUIET WAY OF GETTING RID OF THE SHOOTER! PUT THIS BAG OVER HIS HEAD!

# WILL ROGERS



LATER IN THE OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF THE DEPOT... AFTER WILL HAS TOLD HIS STORY...



# WILL ROGERS

MUCH LATER AT FORT  
CAYUGA...





Amazing  **NEW** Mickey Mouse—Donald Duck

# WEATHER HOUSE



**GIFT offer**  
We will send you a  
genuine  
**SUN DIAL  
WRIST WATCH**  
if you order your  
Weather House  
promptly

## SEND NO MONEY

### 10-day Trial Offer

The Weatherman is so certain you'll be thrilled with your Weather House that he makes this offer—Pay the postman \$1.49 plus postage—in respect the Weather House—watch it closely, see how it works. Then if you're not 100% pleased, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and your money will be refunded in full!

More than 2,000,000 Weatherman weather houses are in daily use all over America. Farmers, housewives, businessmen, laborers, doctors, lawyers and children of all ages have purchased and enjoyed these famous Weather Houses. When Mickey Mouse comes out, watch for fine weather; when Donald Duck appears, be on the lookout for bad weather. Made of genuine plastic—beautifully hand-painted. Operates automatically—will last for years.

**Complete—Only \$1.49**

**RUSH COUPON  
FOR YOUR GIFT SUN  
DIAL WRIST WATCH**

**The WEATHERMAN**

1474 W. Hubbard St.,  
Chicago 22, Ill.

The Weatherman, Dept. **FBS**  
1474 W. Hubbard St., Chicago 22, Ill.

- ☐ Rush 1 Mickey Mouse Weather House and sun dial wrist watch. On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.49 plus postage.  
☐ Send C.O.D.      ☐ I enclose \$1.49—postage prepaid.  
☐ 2 for \$2.99      ☐ 6 for \$8.00      ☐ 12 for \$15.00

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (Please print plainly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# HAVE A SLIMMER, YOUTHFUL, FEMININE APPEARANCE INSTANTLY!



# REDUCE

**YOUR APPEARANCE! LOOK AND FEEL LIKE SIXTEEN AGAIN!**

No other girdle or supporter belt has more vivid in power! The UP-LIFT Adjust-O-Belt is the newest, most comfortable girdle I ever had.

Don't look old before your time. Do as thousands of others do, wear a comfortable, new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT with the amazing new adjustable front panel controls your figure the way you want it, with added support where you need it most. Simply adjust the laces and **PRESTO** your mid section is reshaped, your back is braced and you look and feel younger!

## MORE UP-LIFT AND HOLD-IN POWER!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT takes weight off tired feet and gives you a more alluring, more daringly feminine, curvaceous figure the instant you put it on. It gives you lovely curves just in the right places, with no unwanted bulges in the wrong ones. It whittles your waist line to nothingness no matter what shape you may now have. It's easily adjusted—always comfortable!

## TEST THE ADJUST-O-BELT UP-LIFT PRINCIPLE WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your abdomen, press upwards and in gently, but firmly. You feel better don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT does for you only the ADJUST-O-BELT does it better. **Mail Coupon and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense!**



## APPEAR SLIMMER, AND FEEL BETTER!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT lifts and flattens unsightly bulges, comfortably, quickly, firmly. It readjusts easily to changes in your figure, yet no laces touch your body. It gives instant slenderizing figure control. It fashionably shapes your figure to it's slimmest lines. Like magic the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT obeys your every wish. Pounds and inches seem to disappear instantly from waist, hips and thighs. You can adjust it to your slimmed down figure as your figure changes. It gives the same fit and comfort you get from a made to order girdle costing 2 to 3 times the price. It washes like a dream. Style: Panty and regular. Colors nude and white. It's made of the finest stretch material used in any girdle with a pure satin front panel and made by the most skilled craftsmen. It's light in weight but powerfully strong.

It won't roll up, bulge or curl at the top. It gives extra-double support where you need it most. No other girdle at any price can give you better support, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer. Sizes 24 to 44 waist.

ONLY.....\$3.98

## Money - Back Guarantee With A 10-Day FREE TRIAL

If the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT isn't better than any supporter you ever had, if you don't feel more comfortable, if you don't look and feel younger, if your shape isn't 100% IMPROVED, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full.

New amazing NYLON laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of your

regular laces. You may keep them FREE even if you return the girdle.



You will look like and feel like the beautiful models in your new and improved UP-LIFT Adjust-O-Belt.

**FREE:**

## SEND NO MONEY

ADJUST-O-BELT CO., Dept. 271

1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Rich your own and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT for

\$3.98 in size and style desired ☐ Regular ☐ Panty

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage plus handling

☐ Enclose \$3.98. You pay postage plus handling

CHECK ☐ \$3.98 ☐ \$5.00 ☐ \$10.00 ☐ \$15.00 ☐ \$20.00

☐ \$25.00 ☐ \$30.00 ☐ \$35.00 ☐ \$40.00 ☐ \$45.00

☐ \$50.00 ☐ \$55.00 ☐ \$60.00 ☐ \$65.00 ☐ \$70.00

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

I understand I am delighted with the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT I can return it in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Plus, I can keep them FREE even if I return the girdle.

**SENT ON APPROVAL**



direct from **FACTORY** to **YOU!**

Stainless Steel **DIAMOND TESTED** Hollow Ground

# 10-PIECE KNIFE SET

Way Below Retail!

RETAIL \$9.95  
VALUE

FACTORY  
PRICE

**\$4.95**

**Now YOU CAN HAVE THE RIGHT  
KNIFE FOR EVERY PURPOSE**

How many times have you said "I wish I had a decent knife in this house!" Here's your chance to order not just one knife... but a set of ten. Because you order direct from the cutlery factory, you get a \$9.95 value for only \$4.95! These knives have features that will make your kitchen work a joy! They're famous DeLuxe Diamond Tested... with blades of stainless steel... mirror finished... hollow ground and hand finished. The handles are of imported rosewood... curved to fit the hand... hand-polished... and attached with double-compression rivets.

## 10 DAY HOME TRIAL

We are so certain that you will find this the greatest knife value ever offered, that we make this guarantee: try these knives in your home for 10 days - you must be 100% satisfied or you may return the set and your money will be cheerfully refunded at once.

## THIS CERTIFICATE SAVES YOU \$5.00

**NIRESK INDUSTRIES, Dept. K-54**

1474 W. Hubbard St., Chicago 22, Ill.

Gentlemen, kindly rub 10-pc. Knife Set at the factory price of \$4.95 per set - on 10-day money-back guarantee.

NAME .....

(please print)

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

ZONE .....

STATE .....

☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage ☐ I enclose \$4.95 to save postage. Some money-back guarantees.

**VALUABLE**



Here's what you get in this miracle-value knife set!

- 8-inch blade Bone Slicer
- 8-inch blade Ham Slicer
- 7-inch blade Butcher Knife
- 5-inch blade Sandwich Knife
- 4-inch blade Vegetable Knife
- 4-inch blade Utility Knife
- 3-inch blade Paring Knife
- 4-inch blade Grapefruit Knife
- 4-inch blade Chef's Fork
- 8-inch Sharpening Steel



Stainless Steel Mirror Finished Hollow Ground Blades



Rounded handles shaped to fit the hand



Double-compression brass rivets

**SEND NO MONEY** Simply write your name and address on the \$5.00 money-saving certificate and mail. Pay the postman only \$4.95 plus C.O.D. postage, on money-back guarantee. No more to pay.

**NIRESK INDUSTRIES 1474 W. Hubbard St., Chicago 22, Ill.**



**WILL ROGERS SAID :**

*You just can't give people something for nothing, you got to do something for what you get!*

*The more you borrow, the more you think somebody owes you a living!*